Therefore freely, and with vncurbed boldneſſe
Tell vs the Dolphins minde.
Ambaſ. Then this in fine the Dolphin ſaith,
VVhereas you claime certaine Townes in France,
From your predeceſſor King *Edward* the third,
This he returnes:
He ſaith, there's nought in France,
That can be with a nimble Galliard wonne,
You cannot reuell into Dukedomes there:
Therefore he ſendeth meeter for your ſtudie
This tun of treaſure: and in lieu of this,
Deſires to let the Dukedomes that you craue
Heare no more from you. This the Dolphin ſaith.
King. VVhat treaſure Vnckle?
Exe. Tennis balles my Liege.
King. Wee are glad the Dolphin is ſo pleaſant with vs,
Your meſſage, and his preſent we accept.
When we haue matcht our Rackets to theſe balles,
We wil by Gods grace play him ſuch a ſet,
Shal ſtrike his fathers Crowne into the hazard.
Tell him he hath made a match with ſuch a wrangler,
That all the courts of France ſhalbe diſturbd with chaſes.
And we vnderſtand him well, how he comes ore vs
With our wilder daies,
Not meaſuring what vſe we made of them.
We neuer valew'd this poore ſeate of England,
And therefore gaue our ſelues to barbarous Licenſe,
As tis common ſeene,
That men are merrieſt when they are from home.
But tell the Dolphin we will keepe our ſtate,
Be like a King, mighty, and command,
When we do rowſe vs in the Throne of France.
For this we haue layd by our Maieſty,
And plodded like a man for working dayes.
But we will riſe therewith ſo full of glory,
That we will dazle all the eyes of France,
I ſtrike the Dolphin blinde to looke on vs.

And

And tell him this,
His mocke hath turn'd his balles to gun-ſtones,
And his ſoule ſhall ſit ſore charged, for the waſtfull
Vengeance that ſhall flye from them,
For this his mocke,
Shall mocke many a wife out of their deare husbands,
Mocke mothers from their ſonnes, mocke Caſtles down.
I, ſome are yet vngotten and vnborne,
That ſhall haue cauſe to curſe the Dolphins ſcorne.
But this lies all within the will of God,
To whom we do appeale: and in whoſe name,
Tell you the Dolphin we are comming on,
To venge vs as we may, and to put forth our hand
In a right cauſe: ſo get you hence, and tell your Prince,
His ieſt will ſauour but of ſhallow wit,
When thouſands weepe more then did laugh at it.
Conuey them with ſafe conduct; ſee them hence.
Exe. This was a merry meſſage.
King. We hope to make the ſender bluſh at it:
Therfore let our collection for the wars be ſoon prouided
For God before, weel check the Dolphin at his fathers
Doore: therefore let euery man now taske his thought,
That this faire action may on foote be brought.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Nim and Bardolfe.

Bar. Good morrow Corporall *Nim.*
Nim. Good morrow Lieutenant *Bardolfe.*
Bar. What, is Ancient *Piſtoll* and thee friends yet?
Nim. I cannot tell, things muſt be as they may:
I dare not fight, but I will winke and hold out mine Iron,
Tis a ſimple one, but what tho; twil ſerue to toſte cheeſe,
And it will endure cold as another mans ſword will,
And theres the humour of it.
Bar. Ifaith Miſtreſſe *Quickly* did thee great wrong,
For thou wert troth-plight to her.